

found worth it, & I said I had loved it time.
Her face is sweet & so fine. But it is not the
man-child it is only the God-child - Mary is a beauti-
ful, sweet, thoughtful girl, pure heavenly, holding the
child & wondering, half frightened - She is not the mother
or, he is not here - And so it does not move me as do
some others of Raphael's, where there is that tender,
deep, mysterious love, that "ponders these things in her
heart." - And some of his children are real babies, with
an unconscious, heavenly intelligence. - The two figures
of St. Barbara & the boys are grand, & those two angels,
angels indeed! - But a picture that was far more
beautiful than I expected, was Holbein's Madonna,
the next treasure of the gallery & the picture - Her
look, stately, tender sweetness in engravings & any pic-
ture to get one effect is the superbly brilliant, fresh
colouring - I scarcely believe anywhere else are there
such pictures of Holbein as that, & the magnificent
portrait next it which was an undated Valerando
da Vinci - such a refined & intelligent beauty. - Then
there are some beautiful Titians - A stately, beautiful
Madonna saint, & some fine portraits, which besides with
such soft flesh that seems as if you saw it alive!
Oh what a painter he is! There is such a grand dignity
in what he does, as well as the perfect colouring - Then there

are some very beautiful pictures of a new painter to
me, that is to become - Palma - something like Titian
& such sumptuous loveliness, dignity & grace! He had
a very beautiful daughter, who appears constantly in
his pictures, Titians, & Giorginis - Then there was a
little Madonna & child of Murillo, more a Madonna
than one often sees from him, & a noble Saint - Then fine
Rembrants, such superb portraits! How he did enjoy his wife's
beauty! And grand Rembrandts, many & rich & grand
pictures, & the such Landscapes of Ruysdael! But one
thing is fearfully appalling, the best pictures are cover-
ed with glass! & of some the man in the picture
is at once for you off, or the gilt frames, opposite,
or somebody's awful dress! How I longed to smash it!
The gallery too is hampered with better regulations - I
was late, a shawl or cloak, I am so liable to be chilled -
When we paid for admission I had it on my arm, the
man said I must leave it, or bear it - so I put it on - In
the gallery I was too warm & threw it off, an attendant
walks up & says I must not carry it on my arm! It struck
me as rather absurd, when I saw in a lady in blue, with
poor shawl, another with her dress turned up, & pinned
round her waist, & a third man with a big black coat
hanging on one side! If I wanted to see of a picture, I
could do it much better under my shawl, than with it over

little over an hour, how can one remember! It was most
scenic once - however - L. & R. carried it in the winter - then
I went back & back & rest - The longfellow left before
I could see them again - After dinner Dr. Jay & I
visited & met Mr. Heichenbach & daughter at the Zoo-
logical gardens, so we took a carriage, & meeting Mr. Schipper,
asked him to join us - It was a pleasant drive, through
the handsome streets, & fine private houses standing in
gardens by themselves - The ^{Zoo} gardens are well laid out,
& shaded by trees, & the animals in green enclosures
with sheds to sleep in, or in warmer buildings, as suits
them - We walked quite a distance, but did not reach
Mr. R. - Saw the monkeys & the bears, the Bactrian
camel & lovely antelopes, birds, big white cranes & storks,
flamingoes &c. then the lions & tigers, hyenas & jaguars,
& two tigers, more superb than anything I ever saw!
Then we returned to our carriage, admiring the roses -
Such roses as one sees almost every where, each a size &
colour & perfection, it does one good to look at them!
Chiefly standard - I wish one could ever hope for any-
thing like them at home. We drove back through the
"rose garden," a great park adjoining, & famous for prom-
enades & drives & exp. music - Well laid out, with
handsome trees & trees - Then back again for see in
these high latitudes day - light lasts long, & it is not dark till 9.

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this & the head in the Villa Palace, they are the same, & his
Ecce Homo, & entombment, the same idea is in all, & ad-
something beyond common thought to paint a head, & as in
the figure in Raphael's Transfiguration, there was something
like inspiration in them -

The longfellow had come to the Palazzo the day before,
& that aft. Mrs. Jewell & Alice came & made me a
visit, & Alice gave me quite a basket of Cambridge news,
& when they were gone to the theatre in the City I had another
nice visit from Mrs. F. -

The next morning I had
another long stay in the gallery, & was so fortunate as to get
under Mr. T. Appleton's guidance, who gave me a deal of
nice criticism on painting, especially the Rembrandts &
the Dutch school - I learned ever so much - Fortunately
he had some plans of some thing where we needed them
most - It had poured all the day before from 10 o'clock,
but it cleared by noon on Wednesday, & Dr. Jay & the girls
were back at 5 - I think Dr. J. took a little cold from the
damp air & chill, after coming out of the museum & climbing the
immense ladders. He seemed quite rheumatically - But he
went back to winter clothing, as indeed we all have, for it
has been nothing but chilly, cold, & much rain -

Thursday morning Dr. Jay & I went & got some photographs,
then to the Royal Medical Establishment - I am very glad
about them, but must go - I had my old inkstand.

don't about Dresden kind of form - it is not so delicate,
or graceful in shape, or so truly beautiful as painted,
or such fine, pure colours as French. But I suppose real
China lovers have a deal to say about flage & velvet, &c.
But if only been a new, not so tall a bag, one would
like me, or the other, but one saw - it is very agreeable
even however - Then at 11.30, say 1.0 met in the
H. into the "new built" or royal entrance chamber - it
was not a small, but a fine, in which another
it is, in some, & compliments along to the Queen, & is passed
to the King & Queen - Parties are admitted by ticket, & care-
fully escorted, as one sees necessary, when you see all
the treasures, many only ranged on shelves but others
because we were few, or our guide very good-natured, & was
astonished at the confidence he showed, letting us walk
away round the room & scatter, & insisting on our lifting
the gold cups & see how heavy they were! There was a
room of bronzes, then carved wood, ringing cups, statuettes,
crucifixes, jewel-caskets &c. &c., mounted in gold or silver,
one room all amber things, great, semi-transparent
cups, cabinets, &c. &c. & lovely! Coral caskets, & all sorts
of ornament - Then a room of odd ornaments, great
natural pearls in queer contorted shapes, made into
little figures, the body of a mermaid, head & tail, fitted
on, or a man supplemented, little half-naked boys, &c. &c.

no end to the odd conceits - Then superb, rock crystal,
great tankards & hand glasses, this finer than glass!
Immense, silver gilt vases & wine-coolers of fair &c. &c.
& fireplace, all of precious marbles, & stones, & onethyets,
Jewels, &c. &c. round in Saxony - Room after room of
these grand things, & all kept for show, for as I under-
stood, the King was not allowed to see them now,
"they belonged to the State"; though many had been
Royal presents in old times - There was a golden egg
that opened & showed a yellow fork, in that, an em-
amelled bird, in that a little crown - all diamonds,
the bottom made a seal, & still within was a dia-
mond ring - Rings with patches in them, & some of
the first patches ever made, "Nuremberg's egg" -
The last room was the grandest - I never saw such
jewels, such diamonds, most lovely pink & yellow ones,
necklaces, sword belts & hilts, buttons, buckles, cap
ornaments, &c. &c. then the same in pearls, &
sapphires, & emeralds, such a superb pearl neck-
lace - ^{I have seen many other pearls!} Then the ornaments of grand occasions, the
swords &c. worn at coronations, & a case of most
superb weapons taken from the Turks in battle
altogether it quite dazzled one with splendour -
I have left out all the beautiful mosaics & enamels,
the cups of agate or amethyst, &c. But seeing it all in

of Prague - an old ruin of the town carried in relief in mud.
A wonderful shrine all silver, & silver angels flying over it,
of St. John of Nepomuck, the old stately stone monument
of the tomb of Bohemian Kings & Emperors, & an old Chapel
inlaid with Bohemian precious stones, older than the Church,
& the memory of the first Bohemian Martyr, St. Winceslaus
murdered by his brother - his helmet & coat of mail were
enclosed in a case, & sundry memorials shown - Also a
chapel to his Christian grandmother, Admilla, martyred
also by her heathen grandson & his mother - Rather uncon-
fortable people those early heathen Bohemians, for St. John
of Nepomuck was thrown over the bridge by the King, be-
cause he would not reveal the Queen's confession - The
exterior of the Cathedral was beautiful, flying buttresses,
but the front is unfinished & imperfect, though it has
a tall spire - Down the hill we came, through such
streets of great, stately palaces, Count ^(Hallenstein is really) Waldstein, Prince
this & that, that it made one feel a very common
person indeed - Across the old bridge, with statues each
side, & among them St. John of N. with a cross & mark the
place where he was thrown over, & the five filibars that
shone over his body on the water, & through another hand
some, old tower, where three amiable medicals kept
for 60 years some 30 heads, cut off Protestant leaders, ex-
hibited, in a crowded, dirty, narrow quarter, where we

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The next morn'g. After packing we went over for a fare-
well to the gallery - Oh! How I know how hard it is to
say good bye to these pictures - There is a beautiful
Mazdalen by Battoni, which I like better than Cor-
reggio, which is also here - The last is no larger than
the Correggio we see of it; the other like size. Both
are often copied - But we had to tear mis-self away
to be ready for the rail-road - We took train 10
at 1 for Cassi, & there again for an hour more to Tepitz,
which we reached at 5, & found Mrs. & Mr. Howland &
Ultoni all waiting in the station, & had the warmest
welcome! Mrs. Howland had had a letter from mother
saying she might be in Vienna - Saturday Ev'g, so we
telegraphed to her to meet us ^{at T.} ~~there~~ or at Prague. But
no answer - Came, & we missed that chance -
Tepitz is a German watering place, & among for
its two mineral baths - Mrs. H. said there were 5000
visitors there in summer, & that so far, besides them-
selves, there was only one English speaking family - They
were comfortably established in a quiet hotel, looking on
a square with a tall, & statue fountain in it, & the Prince's
Palace making one side, a garden of roses in front of it,
& opposite, at the other end, the ugly, little Church - Every-
thing was very neat & thoroughly German - We had all
the privileges of the Howlands' parlour, where they take

their meals - Germans are not graceful eaters, indeed.
'I have gazed in wonder sometimes, to see nice looking
people handle knife & fork as they do! And the food
had got very tired of table. ~~Hotel~~ - As we were very
cozy & home-like, enjoying our quiet Saturday & Sun-
day very much - I had a walk on Saturday in the
Princed Park, a grand resort of the better, & public
promenade, & a beautiful piece of landscape garden-
ing it is, with trees & lawns, shrubbery & stream, made
into lakes & rivulets - And oh, the food! Fine red, huge
cabbages, lovely white, very pink! And all fresh, fair
& perfect, as if slugs & rose-bugs were never known in
their happy world - Sunday was rainy & so were in
all day & renewed old memories by having dinner at
min. It is there for the paths, & is looking much better.
my beloved - He was soon to say good bye Sunday
Morn, but had to leave at 8, & got to Prague at 11 - He
came on time ago on German beds, & down quilts &
pillows for covers, very good & comfortable. we have found
them when one had a comforter or blanket & upper
sheet beside - But the new development of the pillow
put into the upper sheet like a big pillow case, & else
the sheet turned up & buttoned neatly all round the
comforter, require little people & quiet sleepers - It was
a question all night with me I kept my toes covered,
a not easy & unpleasant - I meditate much on how

German sleep. Do they sit up in bed & ever move,
or do they wear their jackets & bed & so only need to
reach to their waists, or do they literally "fold the
drapery" of their couch about them, "Chrysalis" fashion,
or so roll up? Dr. Gray did the last when it was some
winter, but the feather beds are a puzzle, & I try them
corner-wise - Dr. Gray & the girls had a "journé" that
Morn, & the next morning we took a carriage & see this
curious old town, which seems a combination of all we
has been in; grand palaces look like Verona, an arcade
makes one think of Bologna, a Piazza del Square is like
Nuremberg, a steep street is a sign of again Perugia, & the
dirty, narrow crowded lanes of little shops are almost
as narrow, without the beauty & picturesqueness of Paris
Opposite our mind our nearly was the old tower above
tall & handsome; the Moldau flows through the town, &
as we were waiting for Dr. Gray at the 'Botanic' garden, we
were amused with watching the immensely long,
printed tape making their way down the crooked, rapid
current. We crossed the handsome suspension bridge,
& climbed the high hill called Araden or Aradischin,
one mass at the top of palaces, now library, university, this
& that one's palace, the Emp. Ferdinand's palace & Chapel, ornate
park, & the old Cathedral - The last we went into, it is under
long repairs, but has many curious things, a crucifixion & these

The Rathaus was too fresh in my mind to admire all the old medieval in Trahaala - But it is a pleasure to have seen a perfect Grecian temple, & very handsome it is, standing crowning a green hill, its majestic front of steps, & grand portico of columns surrounding - And the inside is beautiful with red & white marble, & blue & gold ceiling & the white marble victories & busts - It seems rather a jumble of heroes & warriors, poets & painters, musicians & kings, - but one likes to see all sort of gifts claim their honours, & King Louis certainly carried out everything he did with great finish. All who crossed the polished marble floor had to put on felt slippers, & the floor did justice to the care taken - It was a three miles drive through villages & plain fields, & as the sun came out on our way back, we enjoyed it - We were staying in an old hotel, "the Golden Cross," where Charles V. has entertained in years ago, & the landlady had a son, Don John of Austria, by him - All of which was unfolded in verse, on the outside the tower at one end, next our room. Our room was so large the girl said Dr. Jay would have hunted over it to find me in the morning! One day we are in a closet, & the next in a great hall! - We left that Afr. for Munich at 5, & for there at 8. Went to the Bavarischer Hof & got a cordial greeting for our return -

could see some Jewish faces. The Jewish Quarter, so ⁴ & a dingy, little building, with high ^{roof} ^{and} ^{so} ^{on} This is one of the oldest buildings still in use for worship, ^{the} ^{synagogue} - How old no one seems able to settle. The lower part the oldest, Byzantine, & the wall continued up, ^{the} ^{synagogue}. The Jews say the oldest part was built soon after the fall of Jerusalem! On descend some steps into it, & it is dark, dingy, shabby, mean - Narrow wooden ^{carpet} ^{and} ^{little} brass candlesticks, a broad ^{upboard} ^{with} ^a faded ^{red} ^{carpet} with brass bells in the shape of ^a ^{pomegranate}, on the ark containing the tables of the Law, a brass candlestick seven-branched, of the familiar shape seen on the Arch of Titus, a great ^{hanging} ^{banner} overhead, given by an old Emperor for their defence. ^{to} ^{regard} ^{we} ^{all} ^{we} notice, except ^a ^{very} ^{narrow} ^{exit} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{wall} ^{through} ^{me}. The women ^{were} ^{seen}! They moved ^a ^{line} ^{high} ^{as} ^{soon} ^{the} ^{exit}, ^{more} ^{the} ^{Moslem} ^{had} ^{overflowed} [&] ^{over} ^{run}, ^{few} ^{years} ^{ago} - A pity it had not washed it cleaner - Near by one the old Jewish burying-ground, disused for many years. The earliest graves about 100, I believe - All Hebrew inscriptions, & the emblem of the tribe above - Little stones indeed & flowers heaped on the edges of the grave-stones - Shrub & bushes ^{planted} ⁱⁿ ^a ^{row} ^{on} ^{the} ^{left} ^{of} ^{the} ^{entrance} ^{to} ^{the} ^{synagogue} - ^{There} ^{was} ^{one} ^{elder} ^{bush}, & Dr. Jay observed, "the ^{best} ^{place} ^{for} ^{the} ^{synagogue}."

Jews of Israel were gathered here!" Which one of the
 gentlemen in our party admitted, both, & the other
 didn't - They were, ~~to~~ confessedly American, & not
 of the best type - I am sorry to say a good many
 Americans of a lower type take to travelling in
 Europe - Then we went to see the old church
 where Jesus preached, & where Tycho Brahe is
 buried - The steeples are chiefly remarkable for
 apparently increasing on the budding principle,
 as Dr. Gray remarked - a style of steeple not un-
 common about there - The Rathaus is on the
 opposite side of the square, mostly modern, but
 the old tower, where is the clock, & as the Little
 Guide-book says, containing the skulls "with the
 over-painted original faces" of the generals Wallen-
 stein had executed for alleged "conscience", - the
 old trait! - Then we went back to dinner, & I was
 quiet in the M. Dr. Gray went to the Herbarium to
 do some botany, & the girls to buy perfume, &c. - We were
 up early next morning & off early for a long ride to
 Regensburg (Ratisbon). Started ^{by 8.15} at 7, but had three
 miles drive to the station, got there at 4 - Had a good
 dinner on the way - Dining cars find well managed,
 at almost every large station you can get chicken
 & some simple meat, - almost always good rolls,
 & generally there are two or three stores for refresh-

ment - I find a cup of willow now & then very nice
I was rather disappointed in the handsome ap-
pearance of Rostow, it certainly looks old, & is quietness,
but there is little grandeur, & things look gloomy &
heavy - It may have been helped by the rainy month.
The next to the Rathaus, a plain, old place, & near the
large, low, dark ceilinged room where the Emperors
were ^{formerly} seated. ^{the meetings of the German Diet held} as late as into this century, some
smaller & handsomer rooms near by, & then went down
cellar into the dungeons, & the room where prisoners
were put to the torture, & the judge sat behind a
table to write down ^{any} words they dropped in
answer. It was horrid! Not exciting, but a sort of plain,
bare simplicity, of the literal truth of a few of
those dreadful torments men have practiced, that
it disgusts one with human nature! - One wants to
go & read of ever so many brave & high-souled heroes,
to feel that men were worth anything, ^{when done} that would
do such things! Thank God! Whatever our vices may be
now, we don't use those wretched things, & hate to
look at them & remember they were used! And then
to think of shutting a man 15 years in one of those utterly
dark holes! Why they didn't turn idiots in a month,
I can't imagine. The cathedral of Rostow is
famous for size & beauty - The spires, very high & fine, are
surrounded with scaffolding, as they are ^{now} being repaired.

The next morn. was very fine, Dr. May took me
to the Frauenkirche, one of the finest churches in Munich,
where there is another & still more monumental
tomb. This was a sort of canopy & underneath was the
Bierst, lying on his back, his hands folded, the hands do-
or how again his feet, other little figures lying beside at his
feet. Should not tell whether they were his children or his pages,
a full eyed bronze statue stood on either side, & a
narrow, & the man himself, in robes of state, knelt above
where is some fine stained glass in the windows. When Dr.
May & I returned old Maria, & old a good stopping together,
& then met the girls at the Pensacothel & saw good up to the
channing Musillos & other pictures. There is among the old
German pictures, such a quaint, odd one by Memling, in which
we see just the wise men seeing the star, their journey, seeing Herod,
the nativity, & the shepherds, & then the Tragi, the crucifixion, &
inferior at Emmaus, & ascension, &c. &c. all in groups, & yet com-
bined in a pleasing whole! And the colors so soft & bright, &
the faces painted with such expression, & some with so much
beauty! Do you know if the three kings (the Tragi) is always a
black man? — While I took my nap after dinner, Dr. Mayo
the girls went to call on Madame. Martin, & unfortunately found
her out, but Dr. May saw Dr. Eickler. — He found letters from mother
from Vienna, & saw there was no chance of meeting her at present,
& a great disappointment, & one from Charles, from Bologna

We were off at six for Augsburg, & shortened the next day's journey
a little - Went again to the Drei Muehen; & before tea, I crossed
the street a little way to the Rathaus, & saw the "Golden Hall",
which is indeed a magnificent room - The ceiling, in richly
painted compartments with gilded mouldings, made me
think of the Doge's Palace at Venice. But the hall is much
higher, & the door ways richly carved, with wooden columns &
gilded capitals, & the side rooms with panelled wood ceilings, & costly
stoves in horns, reaching to the ceiling! Altogether it was palace-like.
Next morn. we took the train at 8 for Lindau. I always try
for rich-santen (smoking forbidden) but small provision do the tobacco-
loving Germans make for such odd people, & we were surround-
ed with a young man & a young woman, & an old couple, round, fat &
jolly, who had their passport in a case resting between them, as they sat
opposite, & Polly was really pelted all the way, & indeed travelling they
said, & the cage served for table, when they breakfasted on sausage
& roll & red wine; Polly shared too - At Lindau we took ^{dining on board} steamer, &
crossed Lake Constance to Rorschach, & there, rail-way again, to Kempten.
The morn's side was interesting, mountains began to appear, some blue,
capped, but in the aft. we seemed, after crossing the Lake, really in
Switzerland, the valleys narrow & green, the hills high, with bare rock
faces now & then, & behind them mountain ranges, their grey rocky tops
broken & picturesque, & on the highest, patches of snow. The country
no longer poor, little bits of cultivation, instead of great plains, & the
houses smaller, with little vegetable gardens & a tuft of flowers in them,
as if time lacked for such out necessities - With all our love Basel.